

Venir, Almas devotas (Come, Devoted Souls) [Audio]

Textual Transcription

Venir, almas devotas,venir, venir, venir,y a la más triste madreayudarle a sentir.Al pie de un verde leño,que es mata de carmín,como tortolita triste,yo me contemplo allí.De noche lo prendieron como ladrón y a mí.¿Cómo quedaría yo al verlo andar así?Con golpes y empelloneslo pasearon allí,le ataron sus santas manos.;Qué dolor para mí!Al cuello le pusieron una cadena así,tan gruesa y tan pesada;Qué calor por ti?Las piedras quebrantaron corazones allí,y yo como piedra inmóvil más firme en el sentir.

English Translation

Come, devoted souls, come, come, come, to the saddest of mothersto help her mourn.At the foot of a green timber,which is a plant of carmine,like a sad little dove, I contemplate myself there.At night they arrested himas a thief and me also.How would I be upon seeing him that way?With blows and shovesthey paraded him there,they tied his holy hands.What pain for me! On his neck they put a chain this way,so thick and so heavy.How hot for you? The rocks brokehearts there, and melike an immovable stonemore firm in my suffering.